

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Real Estate values may fall, Stocks of any kind may decline, banks may suspend, and so, also, may insurance companies, but if you want to make a safe investment and be sure of converting your cash into something that is bound to appreciate in value,

Buy Diamonds.

And now that the rainy season is at hand, remember that we can furnish, at reasonable cost a handsome Silk Umbrella for yourself, your wife or your sweet-heart.

H. SEYMOUR, 466 Commercial Street
Astoria, Oregon

IN A. G. SPEXARTH'S SHOW WINDOW

You will find every morning during the months of November and December

150

Solid Gold and Gold-filled watches, with the finest Waltham, Elgin and Hampden movements, all away below eastern prices. Change of entire display daily. Come and see. Count them.

BLACKSMITHING.

Carriage and Wagon Building.
First-Class Horse Shoeing

Logging Camp Work.

All kinds of wagon materials in stock for sale. We guarantee the best work done in the city. Prices right.

ANDREW ASP.

Corner Twelfth and Duane Sts.

Phone 921.

Plumbing and Tinning

Best Work
Best Prices
Best Material

Prompt Attention Given to All Orders
W. N. SMITH
Commercial Street - - - Astoria, Or.

HOME COOKING

We are prepared to furnish good table board at the most reasonable rates. Home cooking and wholesome food, and courteous treatment to our patrons.

The Central Hotel

M. HANSEN & CO.,

Proprietors

Nothing Pleases

so well as nicely laundered linen. We have the neatest and most sanitary laundry in the state and do the best work.—All White help.

Tenth and Duane St.
1901.

The Troy Laundry

Scow Bay Iron & Brass Works

Manufacturers of

Iron, Steel, Brass and Bronze Castings.

General Foundrymen and Patternmakers.

Absolutely firstclass work. Prices lowest.

Phone 2451.

Corner Eighteenth and Franklin.

(ELATERITE is Mineral Rubber)

YOU MAY INTEND BUILDING

or find it necessary to REPLACE A WORN-OUT ROOF

LATERITE ROOFING

the place of shingles, tin, iron, tar and gravel, and all prepared roofings at steep surfaces, gutters, valleys, etc. Easy to lay. Tempered for all seasons. Reasonable in cost. Sold on merit. Guaranteed. It will pay to ask for and information.

ELATERITE ROOFING CO., Worcester Building, Portland

BLOCKADED

Every Household in Astoria Should Know How to Resist It.

The back aches because the kidneys are blockaded.

Help the kidneys with their work. The back will ache no more.

Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Oregon.

T. W. Shankland, who is a street car conductor on the Woodstock street car line, residing at 710 Ellsworth St., Portland, says: "Some time last fall I began having considerable trouble and annoyance from a dull aching pain in the back over the kidneys. I think it was caused from the constant shaking and jarring of the car. I thought at first it would disappear quickly as it came, but this was not the case. Learning of Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box and took them according to directions. The result was entirely satisfactory. The backache grew less and less and soon disappeared and as far as I can tell it has gone for good for there have been no symptoms of recurrence."

Plenty of similar proof in Astoria. Call at Charles Rogers, druggist for particulars.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

House Moving

AND

General Contracting

House Moving a Specialty

First Class Work

Guaranteed at

Reasonable Rates

BIRCH & JACOBSON,
ASTORIA, ORE.

KOPP'S BEER HALL

Astor Street

Pool and Billiard Parlor

Astoria's
Most Popular
Resort...

Kopp's Celebrated Beer Always on Draught. Imported Goods; Foreign and Domestic Cigars

AL. SEAFELDT Depot Exchange

STEINER & SNOW, Props.

The Finest and Best Liquors in the City

Kopp's Celebrated Beer

Always on Tap.

...Your Patronage Solicited...

C. R. THOMPSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

48 Commercial Street.

ASTORIA AND COLUMBIA RIVER RAILROAD

LEAVE	PORTLAND	ARRIVE
8:00 a m	Portland Union De-	11:10 a m
7:00 p m	pot for Astoria and	9:40 p m
	Way Points	

ASTORIA

7:45 a m	For Portland and	11:30 a m
6:10 p m	Way Points	10:30 p m

SEASIDE DIVISION

*8:15 a m	Astoria for War-	7:40 a m
11:35 a m	ton, Flavel Port	4:00 p m
5:50 p m	Stevens, Hammond	10:45 a m
	and Seaside	
6:15 a m	Seaside for War-	12:50 p m
*8:30 a m	renton, Flavel,	7:20 p m
2:30 p m	Hammond, Port	*9:25 a m
	Stevens & Astoria	

*Sunday only

All trains make close connections at Goble with all Northern Pacific trains to and from the East and Sound points.

J. C. Mayo,

General Freight and Pass. Agent.

Repair Shop.

The business of the late C. A. May will be conducted by his son, George May, who is now prepared to give personal attention to general repair work.

Dr. Oswald H. Beckman
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Kinney Building. Phone No. 2481.

Office hours, 10 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M., 7 P. M. to 8 P. M. Sunday 10 to 12 P. M.

THE MODERN SALESMAN.

He Realizes the Necessity For Correct Dress in Business.

It has become the unwritten but none the less stringent law that young men shall dress well and neatly during business hours. In many of the largest banks and financial institutions none of the clerks is permitted to go coatless, and in the mercantile establishments where salesmen are employed "loud" attire is actually discouraged. The old time salesman gloried in his flamboyant cravats and shirts, his diamonds and his peculiar clothes. His capital in trade consisted of a flashy appearance, vulgar stories, a constitution that would stand intoxicating liquor and an unlimited amount of cheek. He did not have to know anything about the goods he sold, except in a general way. He slapped men on the back, took them out to dinner, got drunk with them and then booked their orders. The modern salesman is a well educated, neatly dressed gentleman who knows all about the goods he sells. He is never called upon to drink, he never needs to dine out, he trades on honor and brains, and his customers are men who only admire men who know as much as or more than they do about their business. Dress plays the most important part in the game of commerce, no less with the salesman than it does with the manufacturer, the mill man, the banker or the financial man. They all dress to impress their fellow men favorably. —C. M. Connolly in Success.

Got the Oysters.

A captain of a Massachusetts regiment, stationed in Washington at the time of the civil war, was noted for his love of good things to eat and one day dispatched one of his soldiers, a man named Bailey, to Alexandria to get some fresh oysters, giving him instructions not to return without them. The man started, and no more was seen of him for nine days. The Washington Times prints the story of his return:

After a lapse of nine days Bailey came into camp leading a train of four horse wagons, loaded with oysters. Approaching and respectfully saluting the amazed captain, Bailey said: "Here are your oysters, captain. Couldn't find any in Alexandria, so I chartered a schooner and made a voyage to Fortress Monroe and Norfolk for them. There are about 200 bushels. Where do you want 'em?"

Bailey did really make the trip, hired his men and sold oysters enough in Georgetown before "reporting" to pay all expenses and leave him a profit of about \$100. The 200 bushels were divided among the members of the regiment, and Bailey returned to his duty.

Paper Making and the Egyptians.

The art of paper making is almost prehistoric. It is believed that the Egyptians invented the first crude process. This is shown in the name itself, which is derived from the word papyrus, a reed which grows in Egypt and other warm countries.

The ancient Egyptians made their primitive paper from this plant by taking the smooth, fibrous layer between the rough outer bark and the inner flesh of the reed. This they dried and glued together in long rolls, which served as a means to convey their thoughts in hieroglyphics. This process has been so improved upon during the succeeding ages that today the most perfect paper can be made from the meanest substances.

Home Treatment.

In Ohio, as in several other states, persons condemned to death are taken to the state capital for execution. Recently in the Greene county court a jury was being chosen to try a murder case.

One member of the panel had been asked the usual questions and had given satisfactory answers until the lawyer for the defense inquired:

"Do you believe in capital punishment?"

"No, sir," was the prompt reply; "I believe in hanging them right here at home."—What to Eat.

When a beautiful woman smiles some pocketbook is weeping.—Schoolmaster.

Mice That Subsist on Scorpions.

Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Death valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that they form its entire bill of fare. The scorpion carries its formidable armament in the end of its slender, elongated abdomen in the shape of an exceedingly venomous hooked sting. When disturbed it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its disturber. But it is comparatively slow in its motions, while mice are proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse learned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes off the sting at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey. It is supposed to be the only animal that relishes scorpions.

Gladstone and the Actor.

An English speaker related this anecdote to an audience of theatrical employees: "Mr. Gladstone, when Mr. Beerbohm Tree was introduced to him, hardly knew upon what topic to converse with him, but at length asked Mr. Tree's opinion as to the politics of the stage, whether it is, as a rule, Liberal or Conservative. 'Well, sir,' said Mr. Tree wickedly, 'I really have not studied the question, but I would think the actors are mostly Conservative.' 'Dear me,' replied Mr. Gladstone, 'I wonder whether there is a y exception to that rule?' 'I should say,' replied Mr. Tree, 'the scene shifters are Radical to a man!'"

GOLD CANNON BALLS.

See Jungle Hidden Treasure of an East Indian Princess.

Not long ago an old peasant was wandering in the jungle about half a mile from the city of Ahmadnager, in India, when he found a round ball of metal. It was black and looked like an old iron round shot, but when the old man lifted it he was struck with its immense weight. He carried it home and found on scratching it that it was a lump of solid gold. It weighed eight pounds and its sale made the finder rich for life.

There are many more of these cannon balls, each worth a small fortune, lying hid or buried in the recesses of this jungle, and their story is a curious one. At the end of the sixteenth century Akbar, the greatest emperor Hindustan ever saw, was at the height of his glory. At the head of his conquering army he summoned Ahmadnager to surrender. The city and its rich treasure were then under the rule of the Princess Candé. Knowing that resistance could be but short, and in bitter rage against the oppressor, she caused all the treasure of gold and silver to be melted down. She cast the metal into cannon balls and engraved upon each maledictions against the conqueror. These were fired into the jungle and when Akbar entered the city, instead of the rich hoard he had hoped to win, he found a treasury absolutely empty.

That this is not the only occasion upon which cannon balls of gold have been cast is proved by the fact that in the treasury of the shah of Persia there may be seen in the same room where stands the famous peacock throne two small globular projectiles of gold. They were estimated by a recent visitor to weigh about thirty-one pounds each and are roughly made. Their origin or purpose is, however, totally forgotten. It is only known that they are very old.—Chicago Chronicle.

His Time Was Not Up.

A man of a mercenary spirit had several sons, one of whom was on the eve of his twenty-first birthday. The father had always been a strict disciplinarian, keeping his boys well under parental charge, allowing them few liberties and making them work hard.

It was with a feeling of considerable satisfaction that the young man rose on the morning of his birthday and began to collect his personal belongings preparatory to starting out in the world.

The farmer, seeing his son packing his trunk, which he rightly judged to be evidence of the early loss of a good farm hand, stopped at the door of the young man's room and asked what he was going to do.

The boy very promptly reminded his father of the day of the month and the year and declared his intention of striking out in the world on his own account.

"Not much you won't," shouted the old man, "at least not for awhile yet! You wasn't born until after 12 o'clock, so you can just take off them good clothes and fix to give me another half day's work down in the potato patch."

Fate's Ironies.

Fate at times works some strange ironies.

Mr. McHugh, an Irish member of parliament, some years ago brought forward a bill for the amendment of the law relating to contempt of court in Ireland and was soon afterward sentenced to three months' imprisonment for that offense. Mr. McHugh's bill was sent to him in proof form while he was undergoing his sentence and revised in Kilmainham jail.

Two convicts were executed at the Ichigaya prison in Japan, and one of them as he ascended the guillotine remarked that he had built it himself while serving a sentence for larceny two years before.

A few years ago a story came from a town in Staffordshire, England, of a man who took his dog to the river to drown it in order to save the expense of a license, but slipped and was drowned himself, while the dog returned home.

"Aren't the perfect trust and confidence engaged people have in each other perfectly beautiful?"

"Perfectly idiotic, I should say."

"Why?"

"Because when I was engaged I told my future wife all about my income and prospects, and now I can't spend a dollar on myself without her knowing about it."—New York Times.

The Fly's Noon Hour.

An Illinois congressman said that during a hot summer day he sought rest in a hammock beneath the scant shade of an old tree that stood at the corner of a down state hotel.

"I had no sooner stretched myself in the hammock," said he, "than these flies attacked me, seemingly by the million. It was intolerable, and in no pleasant frame of mind I looked up the proprietor.

"What do you mean," I demanded, "by stretching your hammock in that fly haunted field of torture you call a lawn?"

"I know the flies are bad out there now," he answered, "but you ought to use the hammock during the hammock hours, and you'd have no trouble from the flies."

"What are hammock hours?" I inquired.

"From 12 noon to 2 p. m. daily," he replied. "During those hours flies will not attack you in the hammock."

"I was much interested in the man's Socratic skill in evading the issue, and, wishing to draw him out, I asked:

"Why are there no flies around the hammock between 12 and 2?"

"Oh," he rejoined, "at that time they're all in the dining room."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Dogs of the Red Men.

When Columbus discovered America, he found that the Indians possessed dogs. They were direct descendants of the wild coyotes of the plains. You can find a beautifully mounted group of coyotes in a glass case at the National museum, a male, female and young one. Their resemblance to certain domesticated dogs is very striking.

Wasted Time.

"You want that book bound, sir? Yes, sir. It will cost 3 marks. But there are pictures in it. That will make it 5 marks, sir."

"But why is it more with pictures?" "Oh, you see, sir, my helper will waste so much time looking at them!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Forgetful Father-in-law.

"I've had another quarrel with my son-in-law. Count Fuscada," said Mr. Camrox gloomily.

"Have you refused him money?"

"Certainly not. But I forgot to take my hat off and address him, by his title when I handed him the check."—Washington Star.

A Trick With an Egg.

Place two V shaped winglasses of the same size near the edge of a table. In the right hand one put an egg, just fitting the rim of the glass. Hold the bases of the glasses firmly down, the top rims touching each other. Now, with a quick, sharp breath, blow upon the line where the egg and the glass meet. The egg will jump to the other glass. With a little practice this can be done every time. Be careful to blow in a line with the left hand glass, or the egg will jump in the wrong direction and land on the table with disastrous results.

Her Objection.

"Don't you think you are taking the wrong stand when you say you do not wish your son to marry, Mrs. Willoughby?" asked an intimate friend. "Don't you know it is natural and best for a young man to marry and that he will not think any the less of his mother because he has a wife?"

"Oh, it isn't that," protested Mrs. Willoughby. "I don't mind his marrying on general principles, but I don't want to be called 'the old Mrs. Willoughby.'"—New York Press.

Awake.

Sharp—Why, I almost lost money on the goods I sold to you. How much do you think I made on the order?

Byer—About twenty-five times as much.

Sharp—Twenty-five times as much as what?

Byer—As you were going to say you made.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Used to It.

Hostess—I wonder why your little brother seems so restless and uncomfortable?

Little Ethel—I think it's 'cause his hands is clean.—Stray Stories.

All One to Him.

Look, papa! The duke has brought his coronet."

"Tell him to go ahead and play it. I don't mind the noise."—Life.

Women are Peculiar

They have ailments and weaknesses peculiar to their sex causing them distress and anxiety. Thousands are carried to the grave by Decline, Consumption and other diseases of a fatal character by not correcting the evil in time. Time and trial have proved that no medicine will equal Beecham's Pills to combat these ailments and give happiness and health. Millions of women in every part of the world take no other medicine to keep them in perfect health but

Beecham's Pills

Women of middle age will find that Beecham's Pills strengthen and invigorate the nervous system, purify the blood and lay the foundation of health and strength.

Full directions will be found in the pamphlet wrapped around each box of pills.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes. 10c. and 25c.